

# Senator Against Macke Company

Freshman Senator James J. Brown has begun to take action against the poor service and sub-standard food supplied to the student body of CCP by Macke Vending Machine Company. The initial action consists of obtaining an impressive number of signatures on a petition and presenting this petition to CCP Business Manager, Owen J. Breen. Mr. Breen is in charge of making and breaking business contracts with the school.

Senator Brown has compiled a list of approximately 24 complaints that he feels should be cared to immediately.

One of the biggest problems is the absence of fifth floor change machines. The lack of these machines forces the student to march down to the vendeteria, guess which change machine is working and then return to the fifth floor and obtain his soda.

If the student is lucky he will receive with his soda, at no additional charge, a paper container in which he may store the unused portion of his soda until consumption. This is another main complaint, Brown wishes to see a constant supply of cups in the vending machine. Many times the soda machine does not supply cups to the student.

The machines should also be restocked more often. The machines are presently restocked once a day. Brown feels that the machines should be stocked at least three times a day. His proposed plan is for a stocking at 7 a.m., 12 noon, 7 p.m. If this plan is adopted, equal service

will be afforded to both full-time day and part-time evening (extended day) students.

Several students have expressed a desire to have fruit machines in the school. These machines also should be stocked thrice daily.

The service counter in the vendeteria should be staffed by four, instead of two women during the prime dining hours (11-1). This service counter should also be open for longer hours. The counter now closes at 2 p.m. and any

student who wishes a freshly made sandwich after this time must leave the school.

Senator Brown would also like to see some kind of climate control on the candy machines in the fifth floor and in the vendeteria. The chocolate bars in the machines have a tendency to melt when the weather gets warmer.

Also the quality of the food itself is poor. The coffee and hot chocolate is extremely bad. Quite

(Continued on Page 3)

## The Communicator

VOL. IV — No. 13

COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA

MARCH 26, 1969

## AMS Program Places Three More Ex-Mental Patients

Three more rehabilitated mental patients were placed into jobs last week by Stuart Silverman, presently acting in an advisory position to the newly elected AMS president, Jean Kolb.

Stuart Silverman had served as president of the Administrative Management Society for one and a half semesters. According to the organization's constitution, the office of the president terminates a month before the end of the spring semester.

Stu was first approached by Mr. Brodo, a marketing and economics instructor and now former AMS advisor, in September of 1968, and he was asked if he would run for AMS president. After hearing about the new field into which the organization was venturing (helping to place as many hard-core unemployed people in Philadelphia into jobs as possible), Stu decided that he would like to be directly involved with such a challenging and worthwhile experiment. "OPERATION JOBS," Stu said, "is definitely a worthwhile experiment because it provides

the student with a chance to correct some of the faults he or she finds in the United States. AMS actually tests the sincerity of today's college student."

Under the leadership of Stu, AMS worked with the Pennsylvania State Employment Service for the first semester. The group assisted in preparing people who were looking for work. These jobless people needed a review in the basic skills in which they were tested when the employer gave them employment tests. Later, the AMS members decided that they wanted to take part in the real action. They wanted to actually place hard-core jobless into jobs. It was at this time that AMS associated itself with the Horizon House located at 1230 Arch street. Horizon House is a rehabilitation center for those mental patients who have been

almost completely cured of their sickness. It provides a step closer to the reality of the work environment.

Stuart learned of three job openings while he was listening to the popular two way radio, WCAU. The president of a corporation called into the radio station to voice his complaint over the air. He said that he had difficulty in keeping his workers. He gave his workers good wages, provided good working conditions, and treated the employees well. Yet, his employment turnover was above average. The host of the talk show took the name and phone number of the gentleman in case another caller called later to give any suggestions about his problem. Stu called the station and found out the number of the president of the company.

He got in touch with the man the

next day and found out that there were no job openings at the time in the company, but he would keep in mind AMS if he did have a job opening in the future.

Two weeks later, Stu received a phone call from the president of the company to whom he had spoken earlier and was told that he had three job openings. The jobs involved general assistance to the production line of the company. They paid \$2.30 an hour; they provided possibilities for advancement, and they were on the second shift work schedule.

Stu immediately got in touch with Horizon House and had them set up an interview for three rehabilitated mental patients for the next day.

The final outcome was the hiring of the three former hard-core unemployed, mental patients. The

three men are very pleased with their new jobs and with their new way of life.

YOU TOO CAN HELP SOMEONE HELP HIMSELF. THEY NEED YOUR HELP....HE'LL APPRECIATE YOUR HELP.

Come to the next AMS meeting. You'll be rewarded and you'll be glad that you attended.

## Senator Visits College Campus

"If we say say 'no' to the 18-year-old Pennsylvania who wants to vote then we must reexamine our entire educational system."

The challenge was flung on March 20 in a speech by State Senator Frederick H. Hobbs of Pottsville to a youthful audience at Philadelphia Community College.

Hobbs, who voted for the senate bill lowering the voting age to 18, said, "We live in the midst of a revolutionary era.

"We are witnessing changes in every sphere of society, in religion, in the arts, in the political environment.

"To imagine for one moment that this revolution has not touched our young people is to be blind to reality," said the senator.

Hobbs, a 35-year-old second-term senator who represents Carbon and Schuylkill counties, said it was especially important to enlist the young adults in tomorrow's society, especially those in our metropolitan areas.

"These young people are doubly disfranchised," he said. "It is small wonder that they mount the barricades, for they have no voice whatsoever in the conduct of their society."

He urged the adoption of the bill currently before the General Assembly which would grant the franchise to 18-year-old residents.

Having spoken recently to numerous young people who are 'involved', Senator Hobbs again counseled his audience to direct their energies to working within the system and most importantly recruit others to become involved by working within the system.

"There is a spirit of involvement among our young people today," he said, "and if it is to be properly channeled then they must be given their share in the democratic structure that we have so carefully raised.

"I for one," he said, "would rather see their hand on the voting machine than the molotov cocktail."

## The Leadership Symposium

On March 14-15, Community College of Philadelphia sponsored a Spring Symposium. At 3 p.m., thirteen representatives from ten Pennsylvania schools registered for the symposium weekend. Upon arriving they received a tour of the college and a bit of general information on the college's history.

They proceeded on to registration at The Adelphia Hotel and a dinner with the speakers in attendance being: Dr. Allen T. Bonnell, President of the College and Donna Tonucci, Vice President of the Student Government Association.

After the dinner, the students adjourned to the Founder's Lounge for what was aptly titled "The Symposium Coffee House."

On Saturday, March 15, the visiting students met at the school for the various conferences which included: Student Activities-Chairman, Britton Jones; Student Government-Chairman

Donna Tonucci, Publications-Chairman, Melvin A. Nixon; Student Union Board-Chairman, Patricia Eichwald; and Communications-Chairman, Melvin A. Nixon.

According to the plan laid out by the Symposium Chairman, Andrea Levin, a general forum was to conclude the program. In this forum, the attending students were to report on the issues dealt with in their particular conferences. However, the General Forum turned out to be an issues and answers period in which the visiting students directed questions directly to Melvin A. Nixon on points generally concerning the role of a student governing body in juxtaposition to the administration.

"Answers of a practical and concrete nature were produced as a direct result of the symposium," was the answer given by Melvin Nixon on the net result of the CCP's first leadership symposium.



On Saturday morning the symposium students took part in a General Forum. The question and answer period, conducted by Melvin A. Nixon lead the participants into a discussion of topics such as: Students' Rights and Powers; The Handling of Student Government Association Funds; and The Enhancement of Student Communication.

## Financial Aid

Financial aid applications are now available at the Office of Admissions and Financial Aid.

The dateline for filing applications for returning students is April 11, at 5 p.m. This is for students who are currently enrolled full-time and who are currently enrolled part-time and anticipate full-time status in September. All these students must file applications before April 11 at 5 p.m.

Students who are currently receiving financial assistance must renew their applications by the above mentioned dateline in order to receive aid for the September semester.

Students who are employed through the college work-study program and anticipate working past May 11 must also file an application for financial aid prior to the April 11 dateline.

Students who are currently receiving grants from the Pennsylvania Higher Education Assistance Agency and have not received renewal applications for these grants should contact Miss Rojeski in the Office of Admissions and Financial Aid by Wednesday, April 2.



# In The Mail

## Data Processing

Dear Editor:

For the past few weeks students in the Data Processing Curriculum have been in a continuous uproar concerning the misuses of the Computer Center. This has gotten us absolutely nowhere. Vague promises have been made, and indeed these promises have been kept, but only for the length of time it takes to pacify the unsatisfied students. Conditions have reverted to substandard. "Instant" turnover takes 24 hours or longer, in some cases. Students in the curriculum, "incapable" of operating such a valuable machine, wait in the corridor outside the Computer Center while "capable" personnel (e. g. keypunch operators) fowl things up royally on the inside. Printouts are not returned, cards are not returned, or are returned mutilated and mixed up.

This is an educational institution. When the administration realizes this, and gives all Data Processing students hands-on time on their computer, then and only then will conditions improve.

HELEN FAGAN  
LOU SAULINO  
PAT FOX  
WILLIAM I. GAULT, JR.  
MARC GLICKMAN  
FRANCES WASHINGTON  
MARYANN PURDY  
KATHLEEN BAUER

Dear Editor:

While reading the latest issue of the Communicator I was pleased to note that someone had taken the time to read and comment on my earlier "Ruminations..." To have one's literary contribution seriously read is an experience unique to authors. It saddens me that I must take issue with my critic.

I could not agree more heartily with my respondent that "The best learning happens by surprise." I could not disagree more profoundly with the assertion that such learning is by definition "unprogrammed." Does the writer mean the learner does not prepare to be "surprised?" that this preparation is not part of the learning process? and that such prior preparation is not a "programming?" Does the writer mean one learns physics by intuition without the prior programming of mastering the elementary concepts and mathematical precepts? What is the difference between the writer's epistemological wonderment and sleeping with a French text under one's pillow expecting to be there by inundated with "unprogrammed knowledge" of French grammar? Would the writer seriously endorse the hackneyed example of "surprised learning": that of the chimpanzee ultimately producing a Shakespearean play. Without casting aspersions on our student body, I suppose given unlimited time a chimpanzee with a typewriter might produce a "Hamlet." I'm not certain the chimpanzee thus "surprised" would appreciate his accomplishment, nor that the result could be labeled "learning." I am more concerned with a more fundamental implication of this "surprised by learning" thesis: is it necessary for every generation to replicate the experience of the past both virtues and errors? While I agree, "The best learning happens by surprise," I share with Louis Pasteur the confidence, "Chance favors the trained mind."

One of the surprises in learning is the discovery that others besides one's own generation have shared this dynamic and intense need to which education is addressed; that others in earlier generations have shared many of the same feelings we regard as so important; that others in earlier generations have made contribu-

tions to knowledge without which our life would be bleak indeed. Their insights combined with our discovery of them and the concern with which we look at our own world constitute building blocks of the "surprise" so eloquently defended in "answer to my article."

I challenge my critic to demonstrate from my article that I anywhere assume "The status quo will not be effected by that insight." I suppose I could ask whether the writer meant EFFECT or AFFECT--but that would be minor and petty, and the whole thing was probably a typographical error. I admit that I am less than enthusiastic about having change for what appears simply the sake of change--but I rather fancy is caused as much by my lack of energy as by any establishmentarian commitment. Be that as it may, I am frank to admit that I am not prepared to see the educational process reduced to some Occidental reflection of the Oriental search for Nirvana--if this be "an error in insight, perspective and judgment"--so be it.

The assumptions I try to express about learning are simple and not at all what my reviewer suggests. My assumptions about learning are that it is hard work for which there are no short-cuts and that in the most satisfying instances a joyous experience. There comes a point in the educational process when the learner is "turned on" either by the subject matter or the interest and excitement felt by the instructor and communicated to the scholar. It happens! It is surprising; intense; personal! But it is not "unprogrammed" nor simply the product of intuition.

My critic suggests that with regard to present-day unrest on the campus that I have overstated my case. That observation may be right. I should like to cite in my defense an article (and I could use others) by a psychiatrist in the Magazine section of the Sunday Bulletin (March 16, 1969). The unrest symbolized by the "generation gap" so called is not created by "differences in values," the popular cliché. When one takes the time to examine the difference in depth the conflict and unrest would appear due more to likeness than difference: the mother who wants her son to study medicine because he can serve humanity, enjoy social prestige and have economic security all at the same time may not be so far from her son as has been assumed. The difference is he knows that expanding knowledge and technological innovation may make medicine more impersonal and scientifically oriented than the mother can appreciate and so incapable of satisfying the traditional values to which both mother and son are committed. I'm sorry, I must insist the contemporary knowledge explosion is far more significant in the contemporary unrest than my critic and most aesthete commentators have been prepared to admit. If on the other hand my critic is correct then I am fearful for this generation. If students are as wholly and individually self-oriented, concerned only with "their own lives and learning," then instructors are wasting their time trying to share their own wider experience and love of knowledge which is the essence of good teaching. I refuse to take so pessimistic a view of today's student or the process of learning as this "answer" implies. The writer is invited to be "surprised" by understanding the meaning of "a systems approach" before registering too profound a disagreement. I should like to close by repeating my earlier admonition in the hope that this new context will commend it:

"...Concern and activism are

no substitutes for understanding and knowledge. Unfortunately it is easier to debate the control of bulletin boards than to acquire the self-control which alone has the power to free us to discover freedom for all men. I do not say, "Your time will come. Be patient." I do suggest it is time students examine their own motives. I do suggest it is time students ceased selling their birthright for a mess of pottage--their right to insight for poor philosophy and worse sociology from educators of dubious competence and less talent. There is much on campus to be unrestful about. Be impatient! But don't neglect to exploit your opportunity to learn while you may--you have no choice but to take over this world; the only tragedy would be if it were too late to learn."

Anyone deluded enough to let his education hinge on waiting for a surprise could find it rather like "Waiting for Godot."

George C. Field

Dear Editor:

The Library Staff read with considerable interest the article by Mr. Gomez regarding the problem that he and others were having in trying to locate a suitable place to study during the free hours they are on the Community College campus. Mr. Gomez apparently blames the Library Administration for not providing the study paradise he would like to have. Under the present physical and numerical circumstances, unfortunately, it is not possible. What is possible, however, is a conscious effort and consideration on the part of each student who uses the library facilities. The Library Administration recognizes that there are those students among us who have no other place to study, students who want an education and are aware that studying is an essential part of getting it. The Library Administration also realizes that there may be among us, temporarily, those who could not care less. Consequently, it is up to the students who want the library environment to be a quiet place, and do not mistake quiet for being silent, to do something about it. We are open to suggestions. If one wants to become involved in something constructive, I can suggest this as a good starting place.

In the meantime, it has been our observation that the hours between 8:30 a.m. (you can usually get in by eight) and 10 a.m. the library has something of the element which Mr. Gomez would like to see developed. Between 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. is when the library, and, indeed, the entire college, becomes crowded and over-loud. From 3 p.m. to 10 p.m. the library is reasonably under control. Saturdays and Sundays, for the dedicated, is ideal.

Until a satisfactory solution is found, may we suggest that the hours outlined above be explored for a possible remedy to a problem which concerns us all.

J. L. Gotlobe

## Consumer Conference

Dear Editor:

I would like to commend Professor Crowley, Professor Anderson, and their associates on the expert job they performed in organizing and executing the Consumer Month Conference on March 15.

Most people do not realize that the notorious "con man" who traditionally dealt with gold-painted watches and glass diamond rings is still with us. He has just changed his line of merchandise to computerized dates, wall-to-wall carpeting, and many other "special formula," "super deluxe" items.

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The following letter was sent to the head of the maintenance department of the Stephen Girard Estate.

Dear Mr. Kelly:

During the past year we have experienced numerous shut downs on the above escalators that were not caused by normal wear and tear. We have found hand rails lifted off their guides causing damage to the hand rails and hand rail drive mechanisms.

We have also found steps and risers damaged due to nails and bolts being inserted between the steps and risers. This causes step treads to chip and crack and complates to break. At times these nails and bolts will cause the escalator to jam and trip an overload or blow a fuse resulting in needless shut downs.

Another source of trouble not caused by normal wear and tear is that there is an excess amount of liquids spilled on the escalator steps at the lower landings of the escalators. This liquid enters the machinery spaces and drips on the controllers causing transformers and rectifiers to burn out. This has happened three or four times in the past year.

These troubles can only be caused by vandalism and carelessness. We appreciate your problem of controlling the students and the cleaning personnel. However, as these shut downs are not caused by normal wear and tear and are becoming more frequent it is with regret that we are forced to inform you that we can no longer absorb the cost of these repairs under the terms of our Otis Maintenance Contract.

In the future we will have to make an extra charge for shut downs caused by reasons other than normal wear and tear until such time as this source of trouble can be brought under control.

Very truly yours,  
OTIS ELEVATOR COMPANY  
C. M. Taylor  
Maintenance Supervisor

A copy of the above letter was sent to the school's Business Manager who as a result circulated the following memorandum to the Dean of Students.

Attached is a copy of Otis Elevator Company's letter of March 5, 1969 to Girard Estate, explaining that the high cost of repairs, allegedly incident to vandalism and carelessness, will no longer be provided under the normal wear and tear clause of their maintenance agreement.

Neither the Girard Estate nor the College is ready to accept completely the allegation, but I do recognize that if the elevator company charges the Estate extra for repairs, these charges inevitably will be passed along to the College.

I believe, therefore, that we should do whatever we can to reduce the down time of escalators. My thoughts are as follows:

(a) I have been told that students at times have interfered with hand rail movement by inserting objects underneath the rails.

(b) We probably are careless at times with soda and coffee being spilled on the escalator. Girard also realizes that this may be resulting from cleaners mopping the floors.

(c) Nails and bolts in the treads are new to me and I am aware of no reported incidents of such vandalism.

At any rate, the only action that I can envision might be to ask the "COMMUNICATOR" to run an article on care of escalators. In addition, we could "try" to be more observant of students' actions.

Any ideas you may have are solicited.

Owen J. Breen, Jr.

This is a serious situation which if not corrected, would dip into funds which could be better used elsewhere. Editor.

## The Communicator

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## Our Reporter Goes To New York

By Stephen M. Bartha

On Thursday, March 13, 39 business students accompanied by Professors Hanb, Wyers, Steinke, Signore took the annual trip to New York Stock Market and other various sites to be seen in New York City in one day.

After a couple of hours of pinocle and gin rummy on the bus, and a picturesque trip across the Hudson on the Staten Island Ferry we arrived before Trinity Church, across the street from the New York Stock Exchange.

Inside the Stock Exchange, we were given an educational tour of all the phases of the exchange, including seeing the many steps required in buying and selling stock. (Mr. Hanks eyes popped over one certain guide from Sweden.)

The tour over, we separated and went our own ways for about three and a half hours. A group of eight, of which I was part of, went to the Angus McPherson's Restaurant for food and a few drinks. We left at 2:30 (the time to meet the bus for all points North) only to find the vehicle crawling up Wall Street. I chased the damned thing for six blocks until it finally stopped for my companions and myself.

Next stop, the Bowery. Those friendly, peace-loving gentle grubbers met us at every ten feet. (One of our party joined them for fun and almost got picked up by the cops.) We walked through the outskirts of the Village into what I shall call Ukie Town, (most of the stores there had signs written in Ukranian which Sandy kindly translated for me).

Mr. Hawk and the other chaperones went to Sing Wo for lunch while we visited the neighborhood sights including the Naked Grape, Boutique Shops, gift shops, and Nudie Shows.

Ten blocks were to be travelled until we took another bus, but our Stat. II teacher became distracted by a billboard showing a few bare bottoms and other unmentionables. The bus took us to 42nd street where we went east for three blocks only to realize we should have gone west for five blocks. As the wind was briskly chaffing our chins with dust and soot settling upon our clothes, we ventured toward 240 west 44th street only to wait for two buses in order to see the Merv Griffin Show. There we met the rest of our party most of whom were still crooked or asphyxiated by the polluted air or both. With Mr. Fine sleeping standing up, against the wall, we waited for the doors to

open when from the Manhattan Hotel came 140 flaming beauties. They were from the Wheeler Business School in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sitting in the balcony, we held up our banner which said, "Hi, Merv - CC of Philadelphia." Among the celebrities were Jackie Mason, Anthony Newley, Lee Meritt.

After the show, about 8 p.m., dinner was served at New York's exclusive Mama Leone's Restaurant, but a few weary travelers among us, including myself, decided to return to the apartment of the Wheeler Girls on floors six and seven of the Manhattan Hotel. Among the better rooms were 610, 628, 704, and 756. We were presented with the pleasures and necessities of life by the girls from Pittsburgh. Each room had its own supply of girls, pizzas and liquor. From that point until 9:30 mayhem broke loose, but being civilized gentlemen we bid our fair maiden farewell and left for Mama Leone's for a second time.

The main course which consisted of Scotch and sodas, Sloe Gin Fizzes, Rye and coke, and other specialties served with the Antipasto and Pasta. We, the nine storm troopers of the Manhattan Hotel, were not exactly welcomed with open arms by our comrades while Mr. Myers was incapable of even seeing us, (his eyes were floating). He was trying to work away the bad memories of the gin rummy game in which he lost the staggering amount of 90 cents.

The dinner over and the Greyhound bus speeding down the New Jersey Turnpike with Mr. Hawk sipping straight Sloe Gin contently, we slept and dreamt about all of the adventures we experienced while on the trip to the Stock Exchange.

I will now take this opportunity, (no one can stop me) to publicly thank Mr. Hawk for making the arrangements for the trip and thanks to Mr. Myers, Mr. Steinke and Mrs. Signore for coming along. I hope next year's trip will be as enjoyable as this one was for me. It was my first trip to New York and as one can see I really had a great time. I will not be here for the next trip but anyone who wants to go has my recommendations for a lot of fun minus the Wheeler Girls.

## Senator Against

(Continued from Page 1)

open when the coffee machines do not have cream and sugar. Many times the soda machines offer the student a cup of seltzer water because the machines are out of flavoring.

Senators Brown (James and Sandra-no relation) set up a "petition station" for one hour a day on Wednesday through Friday (March 18-21) and during this time collected in excess of 400 signatures.

As each student signs the petition he was asked his particular complaint. The most prevalent complaint, in addition to those previously listed, was that of overpricing. Most students felt that the prices on several objects was exorbitant.

The Macke Company contract expires at the end of this year and James Brown hopes that the efforts of the SGA will be successful in obtaining better food and service. The threat of competition is just one weapon that the concerned student body wields.

If these peaceful methods fail the threat of a student food rebellion is eminent.

## Letters

(Continued from Page 2)

I feel that it is only through meetings and opportunities like this conference that the eyes of the general consumer can be opened to see what is really going on; how the advertisement with "the change of a lifetime deal" and the "nine out of ten doctors recommended" products are really out to take every cent they can get, and how the consumer can be safe rather than sorry.

It is a shame that more students and their parents did not take advantage of the opportunity to attend such a conference. However, I am sure that those that did attend found much value in it. It is also evident to see why the business departments in CCP are so successful. The cooperation and harmony displayed by the business faculty members that participated in this affair was a rare and welcomed treat to witness. Perhaps they proved that school spirit and initiative in CCP are not dead at all, but very much alive, and in the Business Curriculum.

Sincerely yours,  
Anthony DeMasi



The omnipotent vending machines loom threateningly over the students.



An apple — brought from home, naturally!



Pandora's Box.

Photo by H. M. Marks

## Rape Victim Helped Here

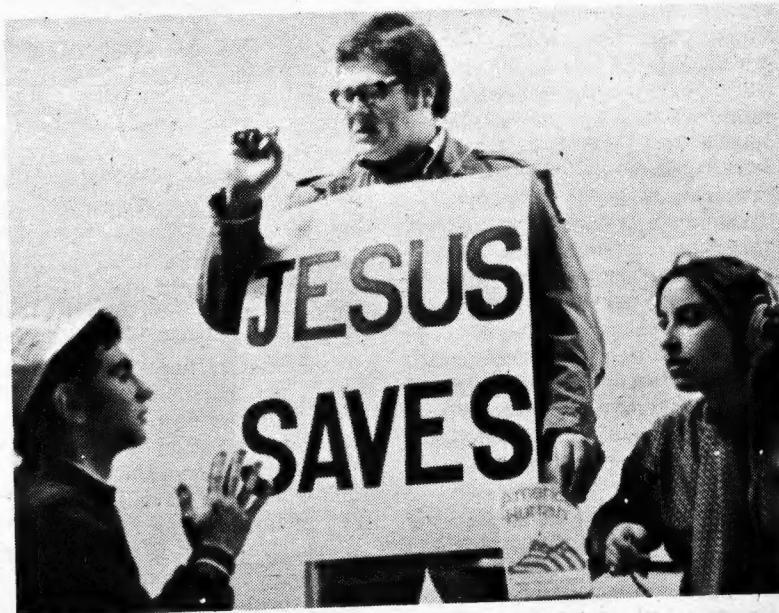
While students on other college campuses are holding demonstrations, sit ins and burning college presidents offices, the students at CCP are joining in another kind of demonstration. Student Glenn Love has organized a drive to aid the victim of a brutal stabbing and rape. His goal is to raise \$1,000 for the victim who was left paralyzed and unable to support her two small children and mother. The attack occurred two weeks ago in the Northeast where a man despondent over the fact that his girlfriend refused to see him anymore, broke into a neighbor's house and attacked her. He was later quoted as saying that "I just wanted to hurt someone."

Mr. Love stated, "We want to show that the college kids here are concerned about what's happening in the cities today. Too many people think that all college kids know how to do is hold demonstrations and protests but just the fact that we have over \$200 collected already shows that people here care."

Funds are being collected every day in the lobby. When the \$1,000 goal is reached, a check in the name of the CCP students will be presented to the victim.



James Ira DeLoache, artist, historian, and lecturer, will spend three days in school (April 8, 9 and 10) and will visit art, English, and history classes. He will deliver a lecture-demonstration on "Negro History Through Art," Tuesday, April 8, at 11:30 A.M. in Room 511.



The Drama Club enjoying rehearsal extends an open invitation to all to enjoy their performances and to rejoice in their antics. Story on page 8.

## Consumer Protection

Community College of Philadelphia and the Pennsylvania Bureau of Consumer Protection will join forces at the College, 34 south 11th street, on Saturday, March 15, for an all day Consumer Protection Conference.

One of the special events planned in connection with Consumer Protection Month, the Conference will have as its purpose explanation of some types of consumer frauds and new laws and methods to combat them.

A combination of talks, panel discussions, and films, the conference brings together a number of specially well-qualified experts in their field. Included among the speakers will be Mrs. Virginia

H. Knauer, Director of the Bureau of Consumer Protection of Pennsylvania, Representative Eugene Gelfand, House Chairman of the Consumer Protection Committee, Benjamin F. Kirk Deputy Attorney General, James Mendenhall, Executive Director of Consumers' Union, and David Trulli, Deputy Insurance Commissioner of Pennsylvania.

Community College personnel participating include President Allen T. Bonnell and Edward E. Anderson, Director of the Division of Economics and Business Administration. Professor Joseph Crowley, head of the Department of Marketing and Management, will serve as Chairman.



# ★ Features ★ Features ★ Features ★ Features ★

## On The Town

### ? 'The Sergeant' And 'Sister George,' Or 'The Sister' And 'Sgt. George'?

By Howard M. Miller

Whew! Between 'The Sergeant,' in which Rod Steiger plants a kiss on the lips of John Phillip Law, and 'The Killing of Sister George,' where Carol Browne smacks her lips on Susannah York's breast, I'm beginning to wonder if maybe I'm swinging the wrong way.

If the thirties are to be remembered for its lush musicals, then the sixties must be called the season of the homosexual. And if they're not portrayed accurately or fairly (as recently protested in the Sunday Times in a lengthy article by an anonymous homosexual), at least the exposure is there.

To pull six titles out of the air--we have two hit plays and two movies on male homosexuality--'Staircase,' 'The Boys In The Band,' 'The Queen' and 'The Sergeant'--and three successful films on lesbians--'The Fox,' 'Therese And Isabel,' and 'The Killing of Sister George.'

I don't particularly wish to get into a discussion about the relative merits of these plays and movies, except to say that I believe that whether they are bad or good films and plays, and whether or not they have been made merely for exploitation or for an honest desire to "tell it like it is"--it doesn't matter too much.

The fact is that they have been made and released for the general public, and I think this in itself is good. We have the suicidal habit of hiding our collective head in the sand when it comes to issues we don't especially desire to face (be it homosexuality or Vietnam or this country's impending revolution), and so either the exposure will make us wipe the sand from our eyes a little bit, or we will successfully ignore it as usual.

I'm thus opposed to censorship, especially now to the X rating for films, which blatantly denies admittance to anyone under 16 even with parental consent and accompaniment. But whether or not I'm opposed to it, it does exist.

Still, even with the X rating, and perhaps partly because of it, films are approaching an honesty never before seen, and if filmmakers are somewhat abusing the new freedom, it is understandable. They will probably calm down in time and use the freedom more creatively than just as a license for sexual exposure for its own sake. (Not that I knock sexual exposure for its own sake--perish the thought.)

I didn't mean to go on so long about my views on censorship and the American way of living it, but the above paragraphs will serve as a fitting introduction to the following twin review.

Both 'The Sergeant' and 'The Killing of Sister George' are good films, each in its own way. Although

the former would have probably sunk in its own corniness if it hadn't been for the fantastic acting by Rod Steiger, who deserves an Academy Award for everything he's ever done.

'The Sergeant' is the story of a tough-as-nails sergeant who's ARMY all the way, and who believes all that crap about what a MAN is supposed to be in American society.

He is a man who has closed himself off from life, unable to admit any weakness in his masculinity and unable to communicate openly with anyone. Out of his deep, deep loneliness and desperate need for love, the sergeant cries out for help to Pvt. Swanson (who, as played by John Phillip Law, has hangups of his own, which I'll get into later).

By bullying and cajoling, the sergeant eventually more-or-less wins Swanson's friendship. And, since he's never allowed himself the luxury of friendship before, it is not beyond reason that he falls in love with Swanson. (Although he doesn't realize it at the time, of course.)

The trouble comes when the sergeant doesn't know how to handle his emerging feelings. He becomes very possessive and jealous of Swanson's girlfriend, and he tries to split them apart. Finally he confesses to himself and to Swanson that he loves and needs him. And out of his desperation he grapples with Swanson and kisses him on the mouth.

Now on to Swanson's hangups. Instead of having any sympathy and understanding, he completely rebuffs the sergeant and retreats in disgust. And he stands by at the end of the film when the sergeant, unable to live with the realization of his homosexuality, takes a rifle and kills himself.

It's not only just shock and disgust here that make Swanson react without any human compassion. It is apparently a total part of his makeup. He can't even give himself completely to his girl (played by a beautiful Ludmila Nikael) who has made a total commitment to him. When she tells Swanson she loves him, he has nothing to say.

I think this is more important. Not that the sergeant is a homosexual, but that the idea of MANHOOD that has been pounded into his head and that the lack of compassion and understanding on the part of Swanson have killed him. Here is the real tragedy.

Perhaps 'corny' is not the word that should be used with this movie. More appropriate would be 'where-have-you-been?' For this movie should have been made ten years ago instead of now, with its theme them the literary market has been flooded with for the past decade.

Still, better late than never, I suppose.

On the other side of the same coin we have 'The Killing of Sister George.' No bandying of words here. No latent anything. It's a movie of hard-core lesbians which definitely couldn't have been touched ten years ago.

I happened to enjoy the hell out of this movie. (Notwithstanding the fact that I spent some hours in 'Dirty Frank's' before going to see the film and was decidedly inebriated by the time I reached the Cinema 19. Still I believe my mind was together enough to know what was happening.) I'm not entirely sure what to say about recommending it though. If you're likely to get uptight over colorful language and lesbians in general (and Carol Browne gnawing on Susannah York's breast, in specific) then you'd best forget it.

It's a shame though, because the movie has an awful lot more to offer than titillation. It is bloody funny in the sense of black, black humor; it offers really fine acting on the part of Beryl Reid in the title role; and perhaps it gives some insight into the world of the lesbian.

Beryl Reid plays June Buckridge who plays Sister George, a much-beloved character in a much-beloved BBC soap opera. As Sister George she rides around the countryside on her motorbike, belting out hymns and dispensing love and kindness to all the villagers.

Somehow though, the BBC powers-that-be have decided that Sister George's rating has been declining. (They apparently have a rating system as bad as our Nielsen.) And so they decide to unceremoniously dump her by killing her off.

After umpteen years as George, this decision naturally upsets our heroine, who reacts by guzzling down gallons of gin and by bullying her roommate, Childie (Susannah York.)

To make matters worse, a BBC executive (Carl Browne) has taken a fancy to Childie, and at the end of the movie the two go off and leave George all alone.

There are some beautiful, blackly comic scenes in the film. Like the time when a drunk George hops into a cab which happens to be carrying two nuns, and proceeds to sexually tease them. Or when she's filming her last episode for the BBC and she's supposed to be lying dead on the road, she keeps making faces at the rest of the cast. Or the time when she and Childie, dressed as Laurel and Hardy for a party, play the roles of their disguises. Or when George screws up her face and tells Carol

(Continued on Page 8)

a new companion, whether it be male, female or other, or to just plain lay back and relax.

If you are a regular patron, an occasional bargain may pass your way. Just last week a friend of mine purchased a beautiful gold watch. Goes to show you that even jewelers enjoy the News Theater. Many important people patronize the News, not only jewelers. I understand that one can occasionally obtain medicine at the News. Druggists are often seen selling their wares in the form of nerve claiming and energy giving pills. Nothing really harmful you know. Once I even saw a friendly doctor giving one of his patients a needle during the intermission, obviously

(Continued on Page 12)

## Observations:

### Eternal Life

By Marc Werlinsky

If faced with the proposition of eternal life, would you accept it? In other words, would you want to live forever?

I asked this question to a few of Community's elite and for reasons to explain their answers. As might be expected, there were more yes's than no's. How unfortunate!

One of the yes's claimed that eternal life would enable one to accumulate all the knowledge there is in the universe. Really now! Another opinionated that human beings are interesting. The no's countered with the likes of, "I don't care," and that life is a big bore. Not very good reasons, but for the present they will have to do.

Of course, all of these people answered without giving much thought to the matter, but before you arrive at a conclusion please consider the subject first.

The question of eternal life has undoubtedly played upon the imaginations of many a great writer, past and present. It seems, though, that the receiver in their stories always turns out in the end to regret his decision.

But, in real life, to consider whether you would or would not want to live forever, you must look at the subject from head on.

To live eternally is to live forever; you know, FOREVER. No matter how hard you try, you could envisage absolutely no end whatsoever. That's pretty difficult to swallow, but there it is. Just the mere thought of it, is enough to frighten some people to the extent that they wish they were already dead, to be saved from the horror of the thought. Are you one of them? Anyway, as with the population explosion, which grows worse every day, eternal life could pose some problems.

Imagine, if you will, that you could live forever, and in the near future a devastating war broke out, say W. W. III, (you know, the big one), and all mortal life

became extinct. This could very well happen, as I am sure many of you realize, and when it does what would you have left to do? After all, you would be the only person roaming the earth, not to die, but to live, forever. Just imagine, living out foreverness all alone. Ugghh! What a dreadful bore. I mean, what would you do! Face the facts, thing just wouldn't be what they once were. The only thing you really could do! Besides visiting the rubble where CCP once stood (or was supported, whichever you prefer), would be to reminisce about the "good old days."

But, you might say, mankind may work out its differences and the threat of extinction will be allayed, then the immortal one will have all the companionship that could be desired. True, but look at it this way. There is always the chance that if you decide on eternal life, you might age as a normal person would. Who would want to be associated with, for example, a 3,000 year old man, or worse yet a 3,000 year old woman, who physically exhibited each of those 3,000 years? Can you imagine what you would look like. If you are ugly now, forget it, but if this is not the case, PLEASE, do not try to do this while eating, unless of course, you happen to be in the vendeteria the time you are reading this, because there it doesn't really matter.

And finally, who really has the guts to face the world each and every day for eternity. This can be best put in the words of that famous folk song, "When will it ever end, when will it ever end." Now to tell the truth, would you REALLY want to live forever? Just for spite you will probably say yes, but that's your privilege.

Fortunately, or at least as far as I know, eternal life is not possible and hopefully never will be. But if this disappoints you, the next best thing is to sell your soul to the devil.

### The Solution To Etiquette

By Ken Devlin

God, in his day-to-day interactions with His flock, has many advantages over myself in corresponding interactions with the same individuals (in my case I am, of course, implying a much narrower sampling of the population). God doesn't have to involve Himself with the hassle of being proper in a given situation, because God, by definition, is proper. I am going to project this character quirk of God's in reference to appearance, language, and manners.

Many people with whom I interact always have something to say concerning my appearance. If my dress is casual, the implication is that I am a slob. If I wear a suit and tie, I am confronted by an incessant barrage of sarcastic remarks indicating an excessive amount of pretentiousness on my part. God doesn't have to bear this cross. You never hear anyone speaking to God somewhat as follows: "You really got me up tight today, God. I had lost myself in a filthy fantasy and was on the verge of an orgasm when who appears - You. I can take the beard, robes, and sandals, but let's face it, personally You just don't fit. There's a time and place for everything, including You - dig!" Of course you can realize that God doesn't have to put up with such a situation. Everyone is very apologetic about their ap-

pearance in God's presence.

I often find it difficult to communicate with people in a manner that is pleasing to all involved. If my language is formal, many people feel as though I am being cold, and or, again, pretentious. If my speech is common or familiar, the implication is that I am gross. Speaking somewhere between these two extremes is a definite indication that I am uneducated. God has overcome this problem by having man define His nature in such a way that immunizes Him against such blatantly vicious attacks. I've never heard of anyone complaining that God frequently employs formal and sarcastic terms, such as thee, thy, and thou. And on one complains that God's language fluctuates from formality to familiarity at inappropriate times. You can easily see that no matter how God communicates with, or to His flock that His side of the conversation is appropriate by definition of the relationship.

Frequently I am advised (often by means of a physical gesture) that my etiquette is functioning at something less than peak level. I'll agree that human beings can, at times, be somewhat less than polished-but what about God? When He issues one of his frequent formidable commands, no one comments, "You'd think that

(Continued on Page 5)

### The News Theater: Pride Of Center City

By Henry E. Teszner

Remember the old cliché, "no news is good news?" There is, however, one exception, the News Movie Theater on Thirteenth and Market streets. If you're ever in this vicinity, be sure to stop in and catch a feature. I guarantee that you'll talk about it for a long time. The congenial atmosphere, friendly patrons and even the delightful odor make the News Theater a popular night spot. The price, however, is a little steep, (fourty-five cents), but this un-

usually high admission fee is necessary to keep out the riff-raff.

"The city's finest," as it is sometimes referred to, owes its success to its informal appearance and the fact that the News Theater holds no bias or discrimination. Anybody who can afford the price can gain admittance.

People do not go to the News solely to see a first run feature. There are other reasons: to catch a nip with the boys, or to meet















# ★ Features ★ Features ★ Features ★ Features ★

## On The Town

(Continued from Page 4)

Browne to "piss off," which gives the same thrill we used to get when John Wayne would punch the villain and knock him down.

There's also a great scene in a lesbian club, which shows everyone having fun. Just having fun, that's all. Unlike the homosexual bar scene in "The Detective," filled with its calculating cruisers, which sent a nauseous shiver down my spine.

As for THE SCENE--big deal. At worst it was silly, hardly worth talking about. Neither Carol Browne nor Susannah York appeared to be too aroused by the whole thing, and it neither excited nor shocked me. It's a shame that Miss York isn't too well-endowed in the breast department--but that's my only real complaint.

Now, after "The Sergeant" and "The Killing of Sister George," I think I'd better go see "Winnie-The-Pooh" or something.

## The 'Be-In'

See picture on page 23.

On March 18, 1969, success hit the CCP campus. Someone, namely, Gary Goldschneider finally figured out what a large proportion of the students dig. That's right, it is rock. Hard, heavy, solid acid rock was the main course served by The Enchanted Caravan and Pandora's Box.

The entire gig started with Gary leading the boys on piano for some improvised together tunes. At this point, the audience was suitably warmed up and then it came. Pandora's Box--shades of The Electric Factory and The Second Fret. Sound permeated the membranes of those present. The walls were shaking, the floor trembled, and the people rocked to the hard-rock sound that Pandora's Box was putting down.

In a word, the gig was a GAS!

## The School As Poetry In Stasis

By Alan Glazerman

Literature, which is the con-dominant vehicle of culture, has been buried in the school. Education, thus, as anti-alliteration becomes poetry, the vehicle of educational sophists tried to enforce changes in the mechanical age's steam oriented subject matter, the school closed and resisted. By visual attachment to segmented values, the school system adapted the skin of its cultural heritage to the electric age, while leaving the bones supporting the dinosauric mechanical substrata.

School, then, is still marching robot-like toward a sluggish anti-self actualizing society wearing the armor of the robot and eyes of a Byzantine mosaic. The computer, as pro leisure, thus, has been used as a vehicle of antiserious wow-involvement by a mechanical school system. This combination of the electrical computer with the mechanical curriculum has resulted in the corruption of the leisure-producing activities of the computer.

Furthermore, the computer with binary memory banks, segmented as they are, contain elements of poetic stasis. Because it is possible for literate cultures to cross-perpetuate mediational units, the computer can be used to or castrate alliterative association.

This is why students are unable to become involved. The mythical participants have been routed through the binary tunnel and been found wanting.

Consider the reports of the Palo Alto Institute of Hypertension that conclusively proved that lack of homeostatic imbalance was much different in poetry classes than in basic English classes.

School, then, as anti-alliteration is an explosive filing cabinet that contains minds that are forced to be segmented from an inconclusive cultural direction. This has come about because of Western man's predilection for prevention and his horror of failure. Because Western man is a linear literate entity he has divided time into sequential events in order to prevent anti-literacy among his offspring. However, literacy must be an impulsive involved dynamic force, rather than the explosive non-directed infra-structure of the educational

factory.

Some instructors have to become educational firemen to put out the friction between involved young and uninvolved old. These instructors ardently believe in the fact that they bestride the generation gap. They fight back against encroaching age with beards and radical poetry, but arthritis will triumph. Youth, then, has no friend but itself. I never met a youth I didn't like.

It is fantasy to believe that education is something that goes on in the schools. Education cannot go on anymore than it can go off. This reflects the mechanistic bias of Western man. When the switch goes off, education begins.

## The Drama Club

This week the Community College Drama Club will present its first productions of the season. The performances will include "America Hurran" (Part 1), "The Interview" by Jean Claude van Itallie, and a reading of Tennessee Williams' "The Glass Menagerie."

"The Interview" is an abstract one-act play which depicts the mechanization of life in modern urban America through a form of verbal and physical choreography. Van Itallie, as an American playwright, is concerned with the process of dehumanization and lack of communication. The play is startling, brutal, and yet, amusing.

"The Glass Menagerie" is about American society in the city of St. Louis around the 1930's. It is a subtle and delicate play about human desperation.

All plays will be presented in Room 215 starting Tuesday, March 24, at 11 a.m. Other shows will be on Wednesday and Thursday, March 25, and 26, at 8 p.m., Friday, March 27, at 3:30 p.m. and closing on Saturday, March 28, at 8:30 p.m. Admission is free.

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1. Application for Approval will be made to Miss Flora MacLean, Room 813.

2. Preferably, such application should be submitted at least three (3) days in advance of the event.

3. When approval is obtained the sponsoring groups must submit a list of persons expected to attend to the Superintendent of Plant and Safety, Building and Grounds, Room 517R, two (2) days prior to scheduled event so that proper arrangements can be made to set up rooms and provide security personnel.

4. If names of persons attending are not known, the sponsoring group will designate one of their group to identify such persons entering, as may be required.

### STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Eleanor Williams  
James Bagnato  
Charles Johnson  
Helen Izyneanski  
Roy Koehler  
Lawrence Hart  
Joyce Rounick  
Eileen Fersick  
Leszczynski  
Sandberg  
Lana Samuels  
Mary Havelin  
James Griendling  
Philip Whitely  
Charles Pinckney  
Rochelle Chau  
Shelley Solit

Ronald Ferrar  
Helen Brown  
Avril Bobb  
Mike Gross  
Molly Ikpong  
Pat Rileggi  
Mike Zakodjki  
Bonnie Imperato  
Jacquelin Dubbs  
Roger Hawkins  
Helen Fagan  
Claudia Rosenstock  
Linda Murrone  
John Sheriden  
Maryann Dolan  
Connie Jaskowski  
Patricia Wooden

These are the names of the people whose books are still remaining in the S.G.A. Book Exchange.

## The Open Lens

By Gerald Chernicoff

Question No. 1--If you could have voted for Community College's most outstanding instructor, who would you have picked?



1. Anite Goldberg... "Mr. Sanders of the English Department because he's a nice guy and a good teacher."



2. Dennis Tosten... "Mr. Peters of the Art Department because of his efforts to shape up the Art Department."



3. Art Bogos and Lee Rosener... We would have voted Mr. Marrits of the Political Science Department the best in the school, because he's one heck of a nice guy and his baseball team would go to hell and back for him; if he asked."



4. Nancey Cohen... "Miss Lynch of the Psychology Department because of her award winning role in 'Snoopy Gets a Life-saver.'"



5. Broadway Jaffe... "Mr. Simon of the English Department because he's a nice guy and the way he treats his students as people not as numbers, a practice commonly used by other instructors."



6. Mike Lewis... "Mr. Feldman of the History Department because he's crazy, which breaks up the monotony of the other dry teachers."

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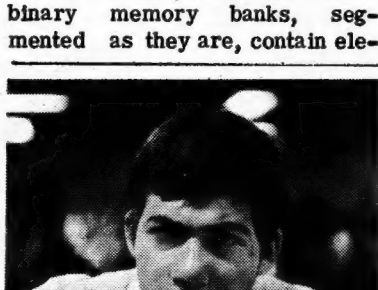
Question No. 2--Should Community College have a Student Director with telephone numbers and addresses of its students?



1. Andy Lewis... "Yes, I think it's a good idea, so students could call their friends to get homework assignments when they cut classes."



2. Mr. Coogan... "No, we don't need one, I already have a black book full of names and addresses."



3. Mark Silver... "Yes, it would make dates easier to get."



4. Melvin Dixon... "No, I think it would be an invasion of privacy."



5. Philip Baumgardner... "I don't think we should have one, because people will abuse it by making phony calls."



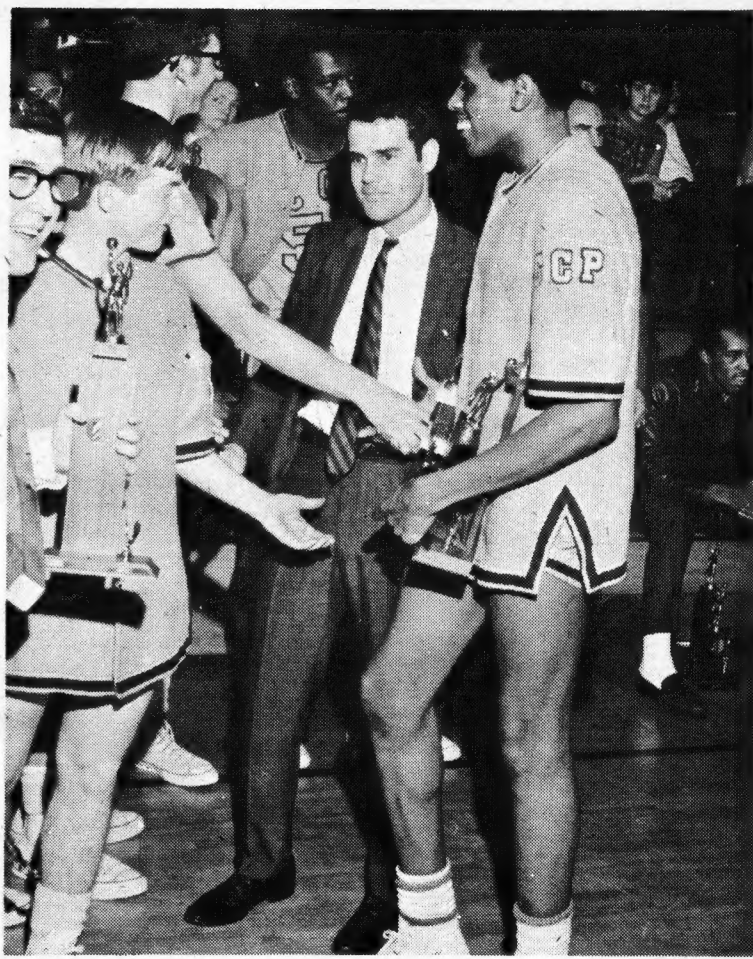
6. David Rosenthal... "Yes, because I'm looking for a new girlfriend for my boyfriend Bruce; he can't decide for himself so I'll have to test them out and decide for him."



Drama Club prepares for opening.



# ★ SPORTS ★ SPORTS ★ SPORTS ★



## Champs

By Britton C. Jones

Ollie Johnson 27 pts. and 15 rebs., Mel Dixon 18 pts. and 8 rebs., Charlie Orbann 9 pts. and 7 rebs., Jack Shouldis 12 pts. 10 rebs., and M. Grimmes 10 pts. 10 rebs., put all their performances together and defeated a tough Peirce Junior College team in the first round of the tournament game. This well balanced attack plus a really dogging defense gave the Colonials a bert in the championship game.

Peirce had beaten the Colonials in one of the closest games in the season and defeated the Colonials by three points. This time the Colonials were back for blood and they were not going settle for second place. The game was close all the way through and Peirce seemed to be as determined as the Colonials. At the end of the game the score board read CCP 82 Peirce 78. The Colonials had won the game.

With Peirce out of the way the Colonials waited for Sunday to come. This game was for all the marbles someone was going to lose and according to our team and the cheerleaders it wasn't going to be them.

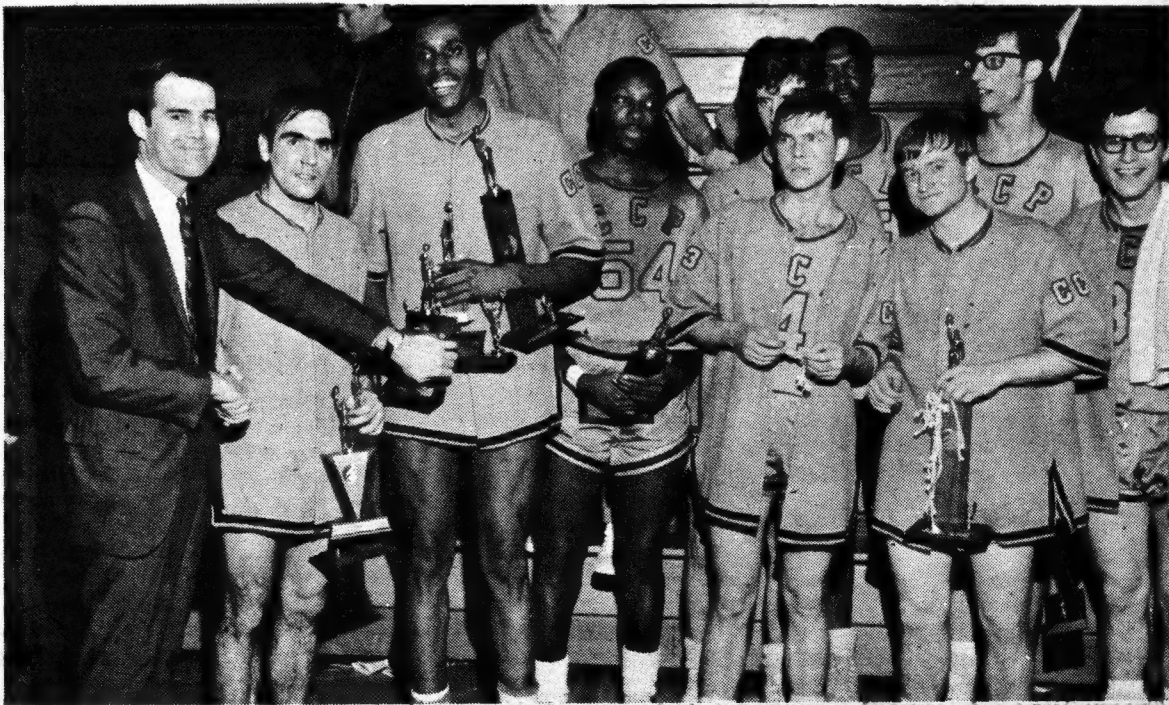
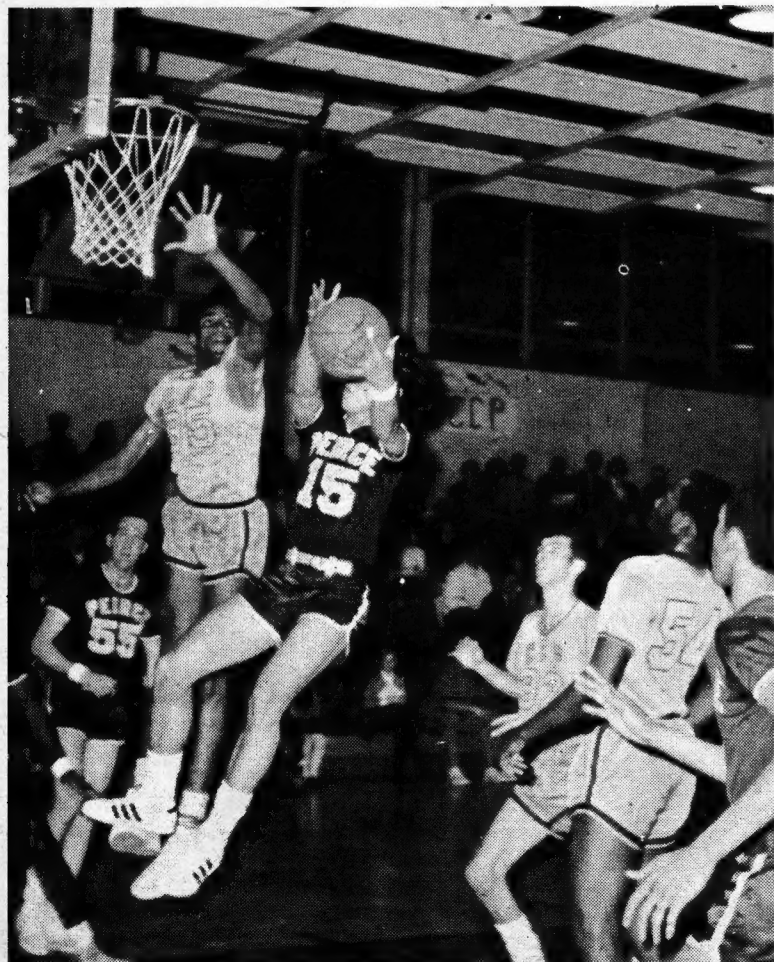
Luzerne Community College was the Colonials opponent. Static fills the air and the crowd sounded like a drown of bees. The teams came out onto the court and began to

warm up. The Colonials were maintaining their cool with this great pressure hanging over their heads. With the sound of the first whistle the Colonials looked like a freight train passing a hobo. Luzerne didn't have a chance to catch them. The Colonials played the best game of the season that Sunday. Ollie Johnson 18 points, Mel Dixon 11 points, Steve Pasca-vitch 8 points, Jack Shouldis 15 points, B. Shouldis 11 points, ripped Luzerne to pieces. Even the bench got to play and they played like starters, they didn't let up on them. At the end the scored board read 72 Colonials, Luzerne 41. The Colonials had won the championship for the third time.

After the game the Colonials were subject to many trophies. Among them were the one for winning the championship game, Ollie Johnson for being the most valuable player of the tournament, also, he was named to the tournament all-star team with fellow teammate Jack Shouldis who were both named to regular all-star team. The cheerleaders awarded a trophy for the best cheerleaders in the conference and this was well deserved.

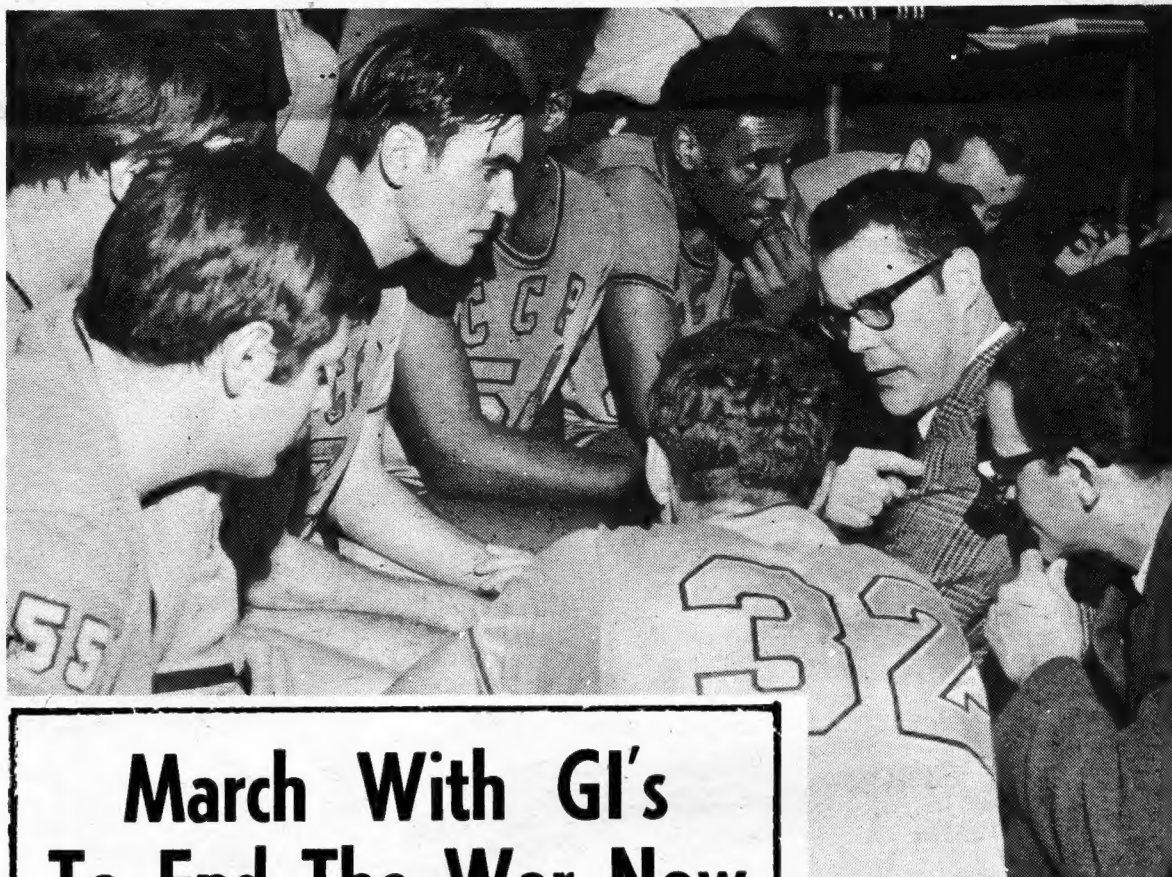
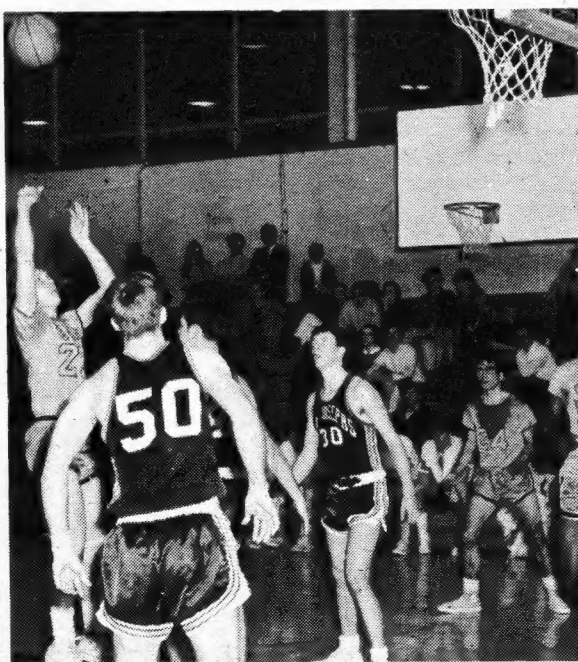
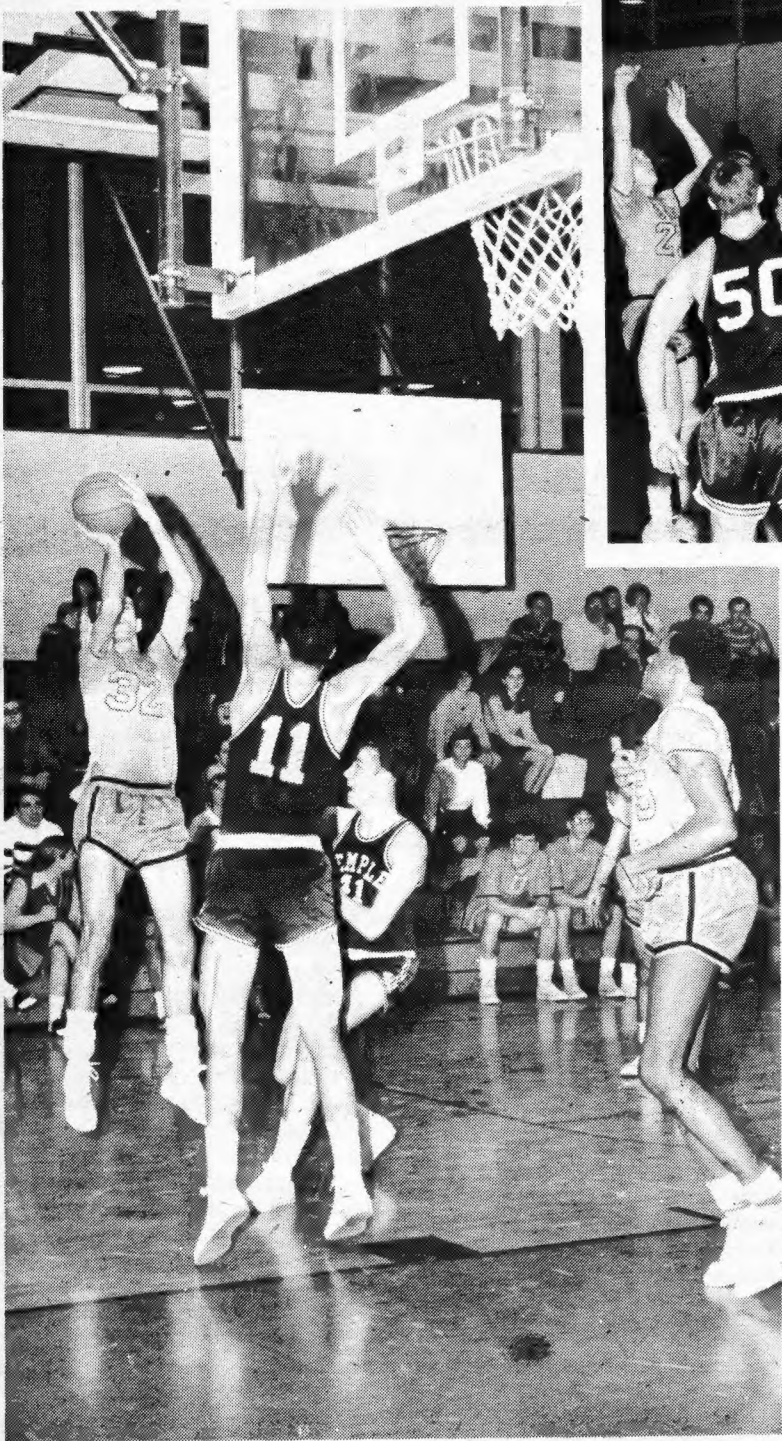
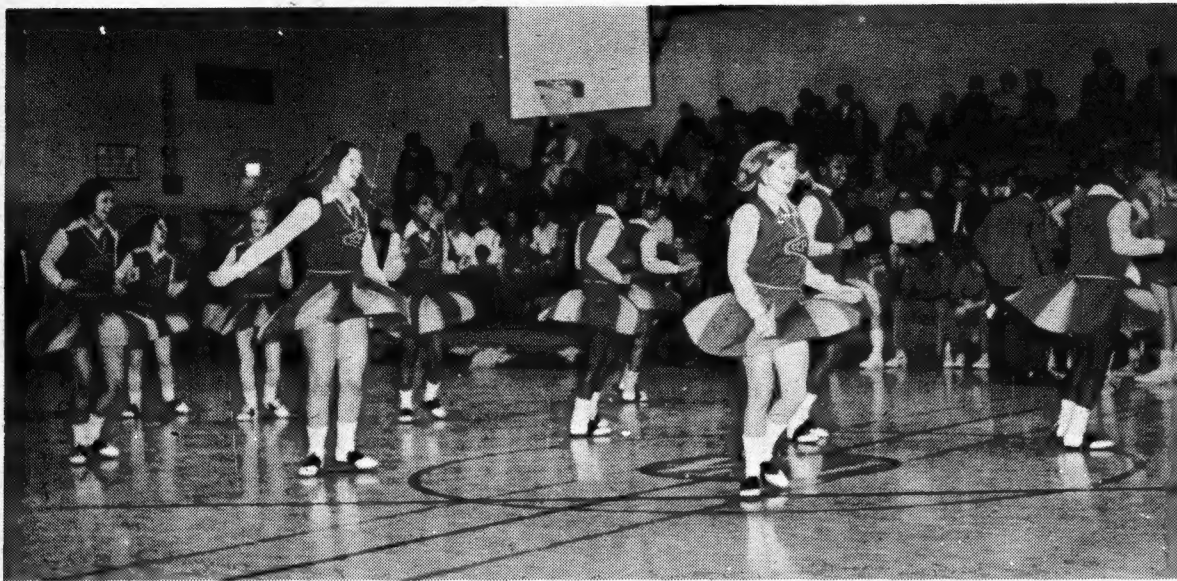
The team's recorded a 18-7 for the season making their total record 59-17. All of this could have not have been possible with the talents of Coach Jim Burton and to him we give our appreciation.

Photos by  
Chris Wurst





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- 4 — Haverford and Bryn Mawr

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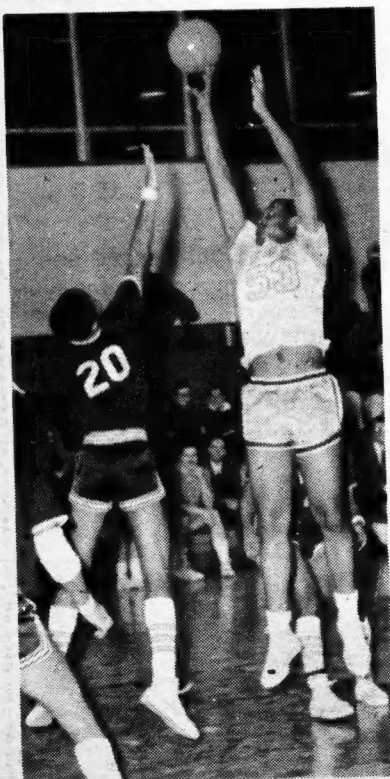
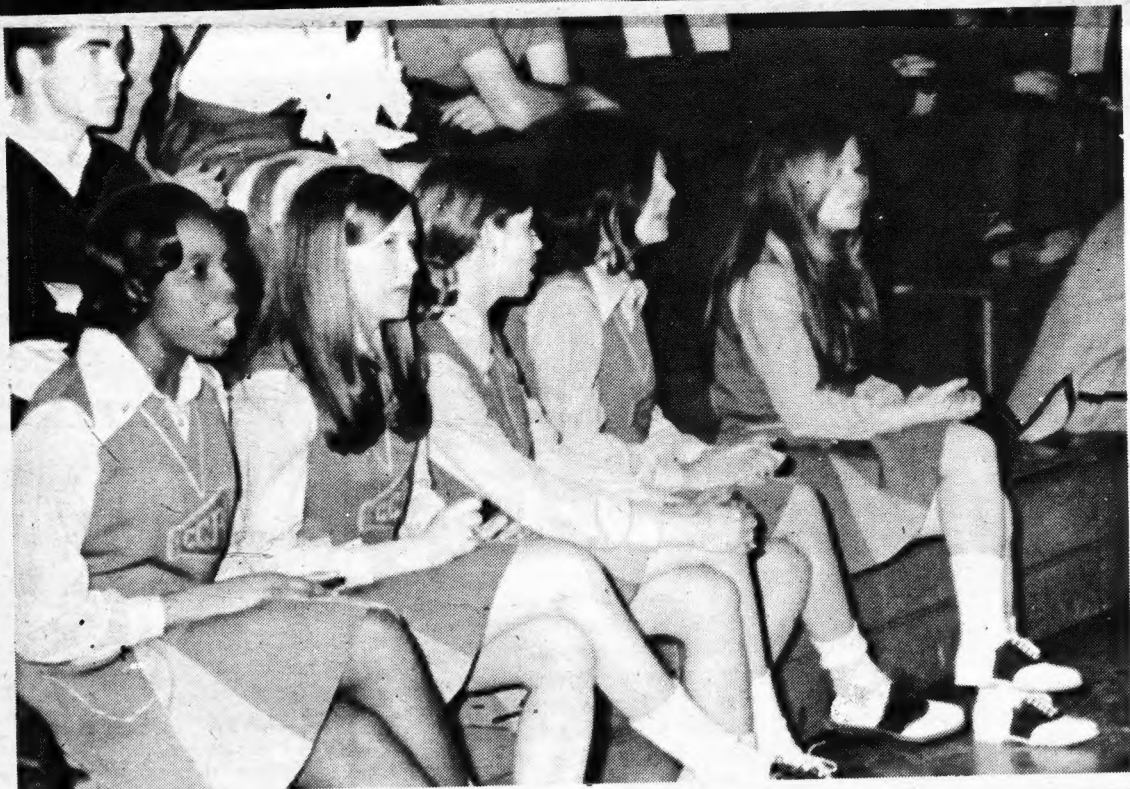
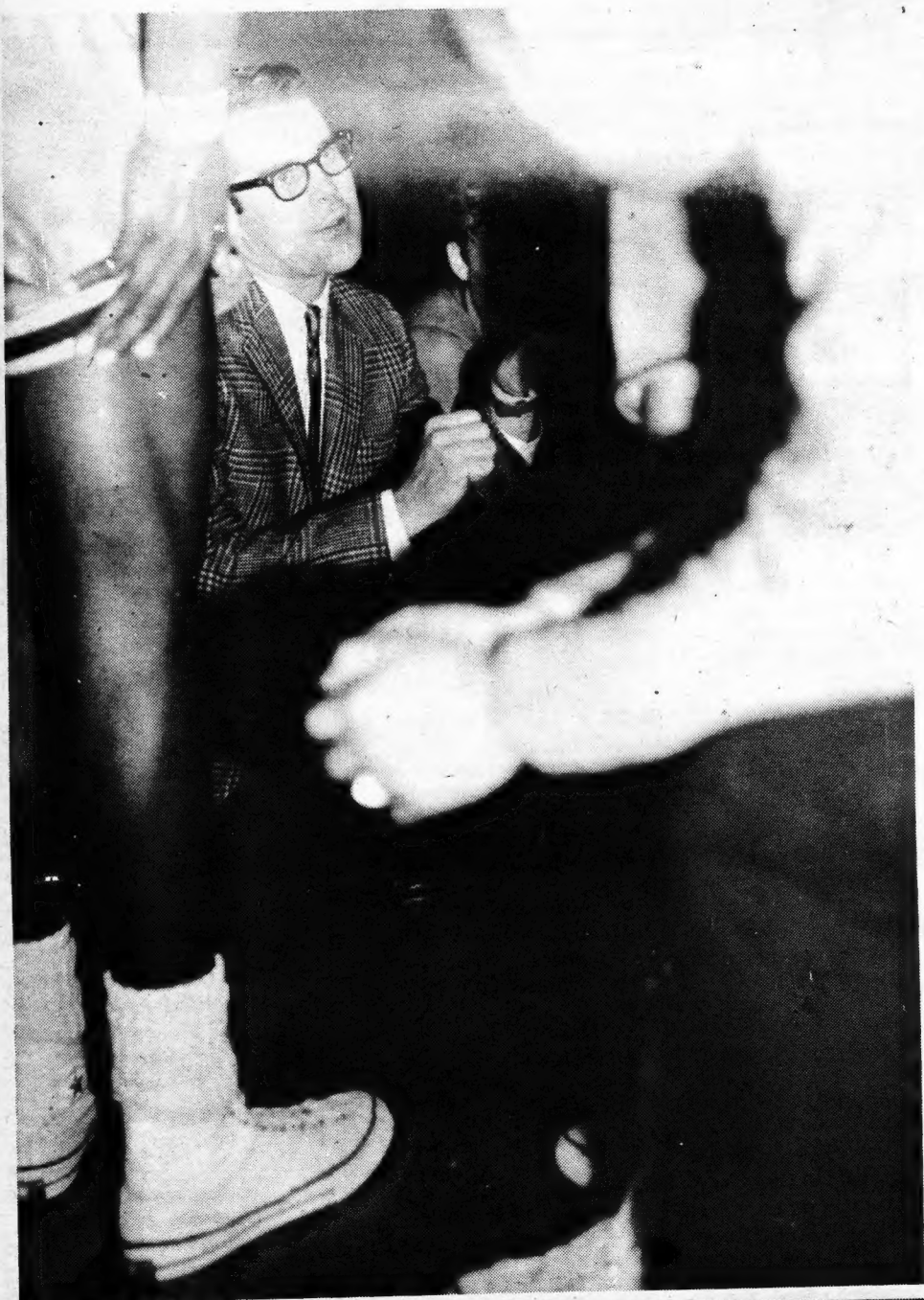
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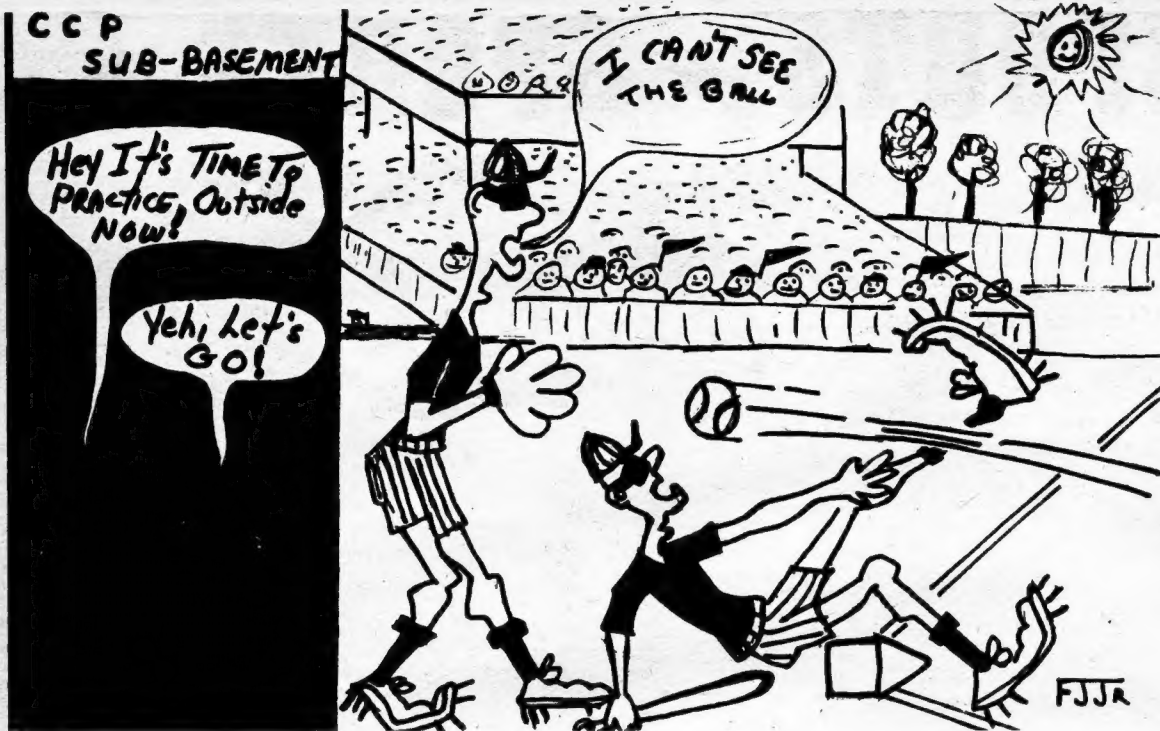
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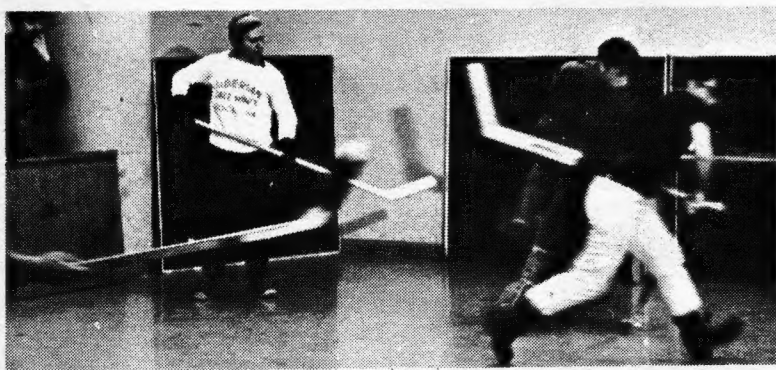


## Out Of The Dark

By Ruth Sykes

Our baseball team is now freed from the dungeons of the sub-basement. Now they are practicing outside at Forty-ninth and Dicks, where they can practice without the hassel of darkness. Coach Marrits has a fine team, and if he can have decent facilities his team wouldn't suffer some of the losses they might accumulate.

Our baseball team is good, they have a good coach, and fine players. As soon as the people of this institution realize this fact, they will know that their team is the best.



## Now What?

By Wirhitz Rabbit

CCP's unacknowledged hockey team is not a single phenomenon. The students at Clatsop Community College, Astoria, Oregon, have classified their game of hockey as "cosom hockey." "Cosom hockey, which is a revised indoor game, originated in Canada in the form of ice hockey. It is now represented in the Clatsop gym using a six-man team, plastic sticks and a plastic whiffle ball. It is played somewhat like basketball, using the same court dimensions, only the ball is hit instead of shot at the goals, which are on the floor in the form of a sectional net and are protected by a goalie. Each individual is assigned a particular area to cover. One must compete for position in order to set up the ball for a score. The ball is hit by a low swing of the stick not to exceed the height of the waistline. In order to score, one must hit the ball into the net area.

Now with these rules our hockey

team can put some order into their chaos.

Oh yes, Jim Leeming and his KYW sports camera crew came to CCP last week and took film shots of our school's hockey play. Now the name of the game is fame.



## Summer Employment

If you want a camp job this summer, now is the time to start making plans, was the advice yesterday of Daniel J. Littley, Manager of the Philadelphia District Office of the Pennsylvania State Employment Service, who added:

"Applications for a wide range of camp jobs are being taken now at the 1218 Chestnut street office of the Employment Service in Philadelphia."

He also said that camp counselor and instructor jobs are open in the Poconos and to a somewhat lesser extent in the Philadelphia area, offering opportunities in a wide range of interests, including arts and crafts, dancing, dramatics, kindergarten, music, nature, pioneering, riding, tennis and water front sports.

To qualify for these positions applicants must be teachers or students with a year of college, preferably 19 or over.

Littley also noted that employers who need summer help in any vocational area in addition to camps can find personnel through the State placement offices who have a wide roster of applicants of varied skills and capabilities from which good choices can be made.

Last summer, 16,305 vacation job placements in all categories were made by the State Employment Offices throughout the Commonwealth, according to Littley. The placement service is rendered as a public service, without charge to either employer or employee.

## News Theatre

(Continued from Page 4)

a steady customer. Even policemen go to the News. Many a time I've seen patrolmen rushing in and out of the theater.

The News Theater can owe its success largely to good management. Management spares no expense in order to satisfy its customers.

As I said before, the exterior appearance of the News is not much to rave about, but it is the soul that counts. Upon entering the News Theater, a new patron is greeted by a delightfully undecorated odor. Then he can take in the beauty of its lavishly decorated walls and ceiling.

He may then be greeted by another friendly customer who wishes to escort him to a desirable seat. There is even a special row for ladies if anyone so desires. While you are in your seat enjoying the unusually large screen, any number of friendly patrons may wish to sit with you. No rudeness, however, on their part is intended. They merely wish to make one feel at home by comforting or consoling. They may even offer to walk you home after the movie has climaxed.

Another good feature of the News is the fact that patrons who wish to use the urinals may do so right in their seat. They need not bother walking the extra steps to the Men's or Ladies' room, whichever the case may be. The management provides for extra cleaning men every few months to clean up the excess waste which rolls down to the base of the stage. So you see there is still one



## The Real Mystery Jock

By the Black Squirrel

W.C.C.P. held a mystery jock contest last week and announced the winner last Thursday. The winner was Don Michaels, but that was not who really won the contest. Miss April really won the contest

place in Philadelphia where good movies, friendly people, and an understanding management combine to bring the public the epitome of clean, wholesome entertainment. This place? The News Theater, of course!

## Men's Tennis

The men's tennis team has started this season. Mr. Billups has started forming his team together and he hasn't gotten much of a response from the students here. The tennis team has had a winning record ever since it was started. Anyone who thinks he is good as Ashe, contact Mr. Billups or Mr. Dougherty for further information on the team.

Dig, the season starts soon, so make haste.

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